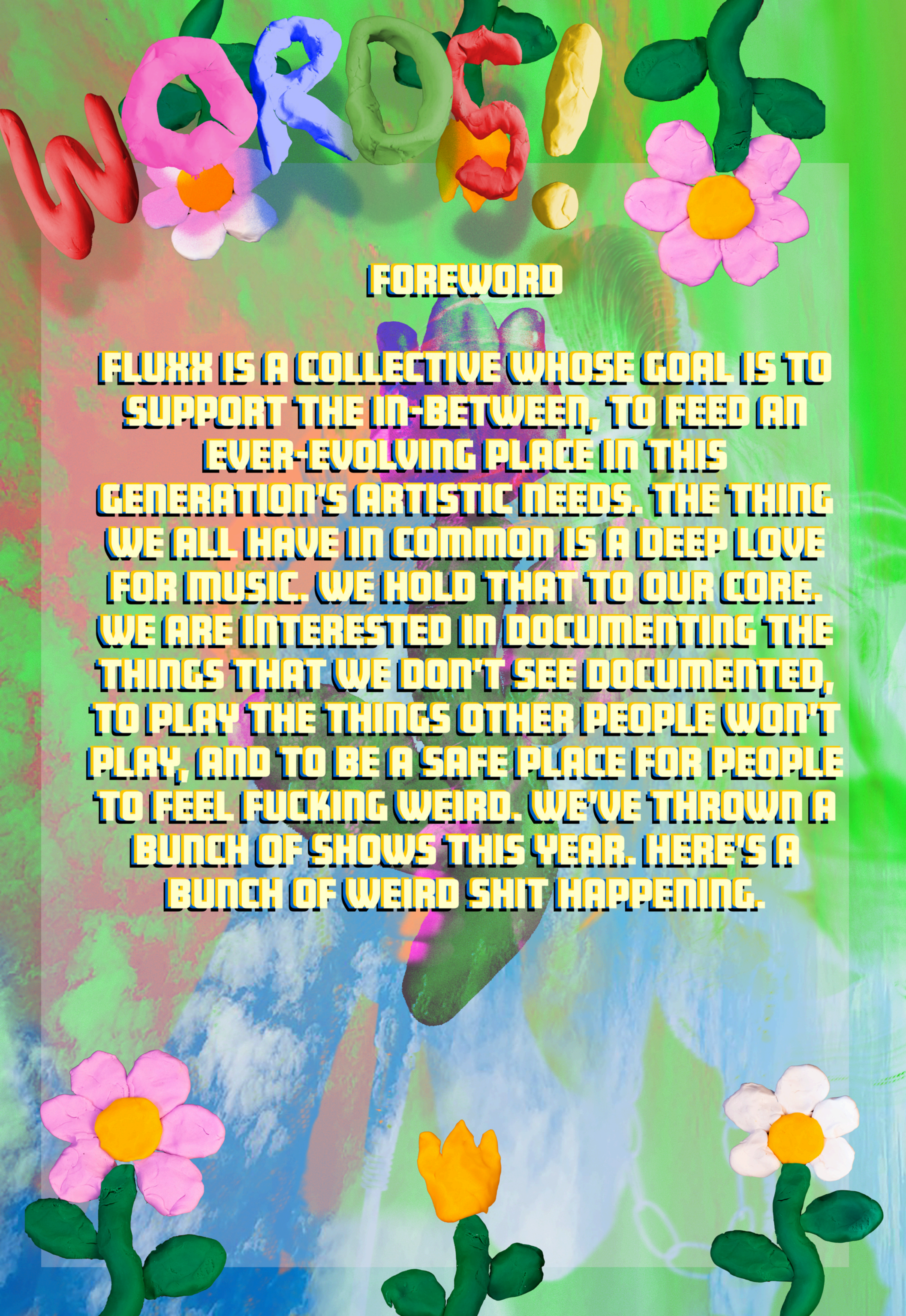
FLUXX



WORDS!

FOREWORD

FLUXX IS A COLLECTIVE WHOSE GOAL IS TO SUPPORT THE IN-BETWEEN, TO FEED AN EVER-EVOLVING PLACE IN THIS GENERATION'S ARTISTIC NEEDS. THE THING WE ALL HAVE IN COMMON IS A DEEP LOVE FOR MUSIC. WE HOLD THAT TO OUR CORE. WE ARE INTERESTED IN DOCUMENTING THE THINGS THAT WE DON'T SEE DOCUMENTED, TO PLAY THE THINGS OTHER PEOPLE WON'T PLAY, AND TO BE A SAFE PLACE FOR PEOPLE TO FEEL FUCKING WEIRD. WE'VE THROWN A BUNCH OF SHOWS THIS YEAR. HERE'S A BUNCH OF WEIRD SHIT HAPPENING.

LIVE
SHOWS!

GRANITE SKATEPARK

3VERIE

CAL FISH

KILLER COUTURE

WORDS!

The venue smelled faintly of the holy trinity; cig's, sweat, and fuel. Everyone of us pulsing and morphing into one organism , the crowd jumping in vibratos of disarray as if gradually becoming one living thing breathing in and out in waves. Held in the sinkhole of Granite Skate park, people launching themselves up the concrete border walls and hurling down them to bear witness. Tender sounds of wind, birds and trickling rain from 3verie. Mutilation by handsaw of a metal trash can and an undeniably lusty performance & reviving of "Closer" by NIN by Killer Couture. Leather Projection sits with a constellation of effect petals fanning around them, their echoic vocals hypnotizing the crowd. I've never been here before pours her heart out in a wholesomely genuine & beautifully heart wrenching lyrical story about the trans experience.

Cal Fish entered stage with aux cords wrapped in pink yarn, like a portable umbilical cord of the mosh pit slowly developing. At the cusp of the night Nick Pants performs ecstatic chaos as blue and red flashes of light transform him and the crowd into bursts of motion. At one point, the sprinklers above drove the walls impossible for some to climb, the fire department eventually being called. Three beefy men with ego seeping from them stood on the concrete above. They held an unwillingness to physically help, harshly instructing us beneath them in seemingly impossible and impractical ways of getting up. At one point it was said by them that it would be too much work to simply bring a latter over (the entire reason they were called upon; their one job) made an obvious ironic symbol of the divide between men in uniform (in their power & will to either help or destroy us) and the uprising youth in America. Us simply living & begging for a hand of empathy from the people meant to offer safety and support. There couldn't have been a more literal symbol than these antagonistic men in badges , hovering above the steep walls anticipated to be easier to hurdle over, and a mass of queer youth pleading for a lift up from stuckness. A frustrating truth, but even more reason to dance. This show, unlike most others that I've been to, there was an unspoken understanding that everyone has lived through the obstacles of a testing society to be queer. There was a oneness & a communion that no one had to speak to, but that everyone felt. Invisible hands all pulling each-other up the walls. - lily vitavec, on the show at granite skate

SUBURBAN DEATH CRAWL

NECROGOOGLE

GIVE ME THE MONEY

ANTIYONO

FUZZY FANTASY

ROBIE POINT

FORCREATORSONLY

IVE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE

PIGHATI

BRIDGE FEST

DEAD FERN

MARS KUMARI

OWT ROCNES VS NICK PANTS

MISS!

FRONT STREET STUDIO

FEMRAL

Studio
ART IS THE GREATEST GIFT

LEALANI

LIAM'S NEIGHBORHOOD

PREGNANT

CREST THEATER

JORDAN BLANKENSHIP

NICK PANTS

MOTH MORGUE

PHOTOS BY AMBER ULLINGER

HGHQ

LAV ANDULA

EX-HEIR

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